Jack Catch's Glory,

AND THE

Tower in TRIUMPH;

OR,

Newgate and *Tyburn*

IN

MOURNING

For the Victory they are like to loose by the ever memorarable and glorious *Exit* of A-d m l *BUNG* at *Execution Dock*.

THE Report of *Admirable Bung*'s arrival on *Wednesday* last at *Greenwich-Hospital*, having reached the Ear of that ever serviceable Friend to his Country, *Jack Catch*, he determined to pay his respects to him in the following congratulary Speech. My most worthy Benefactor, Permit me, who, by my Country, am appointed the Rewarder of all Traytors, to take this my first and most favourable Opportunity of congratulating you on your most happy return from *Fort St. Philips*, which tho' lost by you, has to the no small Satisfaction of your Country in general, as well as myself in particular, left you the shining Hopes of being soon created a worthy Member of the Tower and one of the most ignoble Knights of the Order of the Hempen Garter at Execution Dock, as a Præmium for your past Conduct and Exploits; in the mean while, poor Newgate and Tyburn, being uncapable of paying you the simular Compliments, are now in deep Mourning and with drooping Heads, bewail their Insufficiency.

Jack Catch, having paid the above Compliments to the *Admiral*, he proceeded to inform him that on the Day of his being to be knighted, there would be two other Persons ready to congratulate him on the same Occasion: upon being ask'd by the *Admiral* who they were, he reply'd the *Devil* and the old-Cloathsman; whereupon the *Admiral* swounded away, but was afterwards, tho' with great Difficulty recovered.